



# DARK NIGHTS

5

# METAL



**Scott  
Snyder**

**Greg  
Capullo**

**Jonathan  
Glapion**

**FCO  
Plascencia**

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Capullo  
'17 + fco  
Glapion





# DARK NIGHTS

5

# WEDNESDAY



JMEE  
WILLIAMS  
SINCE

**Scott  
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**Greg  
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# DARK NIGHTS

5

# DEATH



Andy  
Hussey  
BA

**Scott  
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# DARK NIGHTS

5

## THE FALL



**Scott  
Snyder**

**Greg  
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**Jonathan  
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TOM  
Snyder  
2017  
Tommy Morley



**NOW.**  
GOTHAM CITY.

IS IT THAT  
TIME, MY  
KNIGHT?

YET THE  
SINKING HAS  
STOPPED.

SUPERMAN ESCAPED  
THE BATTERY. IF THE  
HEROES FIND THE  
METAL THEY SEEK...

THEY WON'T.  
EVERY BEGINNING,  
LARGE OR SMALL,  
BEGINS IN GREAT  
NOISE.

CROW  
CR--

BAR.

BIG BANGS.

SCREAMS.

IN  
MY CASE,  
BOTH.

BUT YOUR VOICE...  
IT'S THE DARK CHORD THAT  
WILL SHAKE THE STRINGS  
OF THE MULTIVERSE!

ANTI-MUSIC TO  
BRING THE HORDES OF  
THE DARK HERE!

IT IS,  
MY LORD.  
TIME...TO  
WAIL.

THAAAAT'S  
RIGHT...OPEN UP  
AND CALL THE  
DARK ARMY!

WAIL, MY  
LORD! WAIL!  
LET'S BLOW THE  
DAMN WALLS  
OFF...

...ONCE  
AND FOR  
ALL!



# FORGE OF WORLDS.

BATMAN...  
I HEAR...A  
HORRIBLE  
NOISE...

FOCUS,  
SUPERMAN!

CARTER  
HALL, LISTEN  
TO ME!

ALL ROADS  
LEAD BACK  
TO HIM...

...TO  
DARKNESS!

WATCH  
OUT!

CRIME  
ALLEY...?

BRUCE, HALL  
IS GONE, TURNED  
INTO SOME DEMON  
OF BARBATOS. AND  
THE FORGE--

DON'T  
YOU SAY IT,  
CLARK--

HAIL  
DARKNESS!

MOVE!

OPEN YOUR  
EYES! WE'RE TOO  
LATE! THE FORGE  
HAS GONE DARK! ALL  
IT CREATES ARE...  
NIGHTMARES. WE  
HAVE TO REGROUP  
AND--

NO! BARBATOS  
MADE ME LOSE HOPE  
ONCE BEFORE! NEVER  
AGAIN!

HAIL  
BARBATOS!

BATS!  
THE BAD NEWS  
=WAUGH= IS  
HARVEY HERE  
SAWED YOUR KIDS  
IN HALF.

NO! NO, I  
WON'T FALL  
FOR IT THIS  
TIME!

THE GOOD  
NEWS--YOU  
HAVE TWICE  
AS MANY  
NOW.

DANIEL SAID  
THE METAL IN THIS  
FORGE CAN SLAY  
BARBATOS IF IT'S  
BRIGHT.

DAMMIT,  
BRUCE,  
WAIT!

NO! THERE  
HAS TO BE  
SOME LIGHT  
LEFT IN THE  
METAL!

WE  
NEED TO  
GET  
THERE...



"...WE NEED TO  
GET DOWN TO  
THE BOTTOM!"

HOLY...WHERE  
IN THE HELL DID  
YOUR *CHUM-HOLE*  
TAKE US,  
AQUAMAN?

## CENTER OF THE EARTH.

THE SOFTNESS OF  
THE ROCK...IT APPEARS  
WE'RE...AT THE *PLANET'S*  
*CORE*. TOO DEEP TO  
CONTACT THE REST OF  
THE LEAGUE.

GODS...THAT  
MAGMA EXTRACT,  
THOUGH...IT'S ENCASED  
IN SOME FORM OF  
*ATLANTEAN* TECHNOLOGY...  
PROTECTING US FROM  
THE HEAT...

LOOKS LIKE  
WHOEVER KILLED  
YOUR GUARDS HAS  
BEEN HERE, TOO.  
WHAT WAS THIS  
PLACE FOR?

OUR HISTORY  
SAYS THAT KING ARION  
SAVED ATLANTIS THROUGH  
*ANCIENT MAGIC* SPUN AT THE  
CORE OF THE EARTH. BUT  
THIS, DEATHSTROKE...

...THIS  
TECHNOLOGY...IT'S  
NOT JUST ATLANTEAN.  
IT'S SOME KIND OF  
HYBRID...?

LOOK, I CAN  
SENSE *NTH METAL*  
IN THAT ORB. CAN  
YOU OPERATE THIS  
THING?

IT'S A MIX  
OF ANCIENT  
TECHNOLOGIES,  
BUT THE  
FOUNDATION IS  
ATLANTEAN.  
SO, YES.

WELL,  
ALL RIGHT  
THEN...



"...WHERE'S THE DAMN ON SWITCH?"

LOCK...  
PIT.

LOCK...  
PICKET  
FENCE.

LOCK...  
PIC...KLE...

DAMMIT. EVERY TIME I TRY TO  
MAKE A **CONSTRUCT**, MY TRAIN OF  
THOUGHT DERAILS. WE **NEED** TO REACH  
WONDER WOMAN OR CYBORG.

**STARRO** IS JAMMING  
YOU, GREEN LANTERN. WE  
HAVE TO FIND ANOTHER WAY  
OUT! IF THEY GET CONTROL  
OF **PLASTIC MAN**...

PLASTIC MAN?  
WE CAME HERE  
FOR NTH METAL,  
MR. TERRIFIC. WHAT'S  
SO DAMN **SPECIAL**  
ABOUT THIS GUY  
ANYWAY?

EEL O'BRIEN  
**WASN'T** SPECIAL.  
HE WAS JUST A  
**THIEF**.

ONE NIGHT, HE  
FELL INTO A VAT OF  
CHEMICALS. MY BEST  
GUESS, SOME ATTEMPT BY  
THE **OWLS** OR **S.T.A.R.**  
**LABS** TO APPROXIMATE  
COSMIC METALS.

NOW HIS  
MOLECULAR STRUCTURE  
CHANGES WITH HIS DESIRES.  
HIS BODY IS A **SUPER-  
CONDUCTOR** FOR COSMIC  
ENERGIES, WHICH IS WHY  
THEY'RE AFTER HIM.

SINCE DARK  
ENERGY STARTED  
RISING, THE  
**NIGHTMARES** OF  
EVERY LIVING THING  
RUN THROUGH HIS  
HEAD, TRYING  
TO PULL HIM  
TOWARD  
EVIL.

BUT HE KEPT  
HELPING ME. WHEN  
THE THOUGHTS FINALLY  
BECAME TOO MUCH, HE  
RETRACTED INTO THAT EGG.  
HE'S FIGHTING OFF MILLIONS  
OF **DARK IMPULSES** EVERY  
SECOND. HE'S A HERO,  
AND...MY **FRIEND**...  
IF THEY--

THEY WON'T,  
MICHAEL. BUT IN  
HERE WE'RE  
**HELPLESS**.

NOT  
QUITE.

AND  
JUST WHO  
ARE YOU,  
BIRDIE?

FUNNY  
YOU SHOULD  
ASK...






I'M AN  
OLD FRIEND,  
HAL.

MARTIAN  
MANHUNTER...?



J'ONN, IS IT  
REALLY YOU?  
WHERE THE  
HELL--

I'VE BEEN  
HERE ON *THANAGAR  
PRIME*, EXPLORING THE  
VERY QUESTIONS YOU'VE  
BEEN ASKING, YOURSELF.  
WHY THIS PLACE AND  
OTHERS WERE KEPT  
SECRET...BUT THERE'S  
*NO TIME NOW!*



WE *MUST* GET  
PLASTIC MAN. I HAVE  
YOUR SPHERES, DR. HOLT.  
AND I CAN BLOCK STARRO.  
BUT ARE YOU WELL  
ENOUGH TO--

TAKE  
US TO THE  
EGG...



...I'M GOING  
TO KICK  
THAT SPACE  
STARFISH'S  
ASS.

(TECHNICALLY,  
HE DOESN'T  
HAVE AN  
ASS.)

OH,  
BELIEVE  
ME...



...I'LL FIND ONE.

TRAITOR!  
YOU'D SELL OUT  
THE WORLD FOR YOUR  
KINGDOM OF SAND,  
BLACK ADAM?

FOR A NEW  
DARK WORLD  
WHERE KAHNDAQ  
THRIVES, YES.

I'VE LIVED LONG  
ENOUGH TO KNOW WHEN  
TO FIGHT AND WHEN TO  
DEAL, WONDER WOMAN! AND  
THERE ARE ONLY REASONS  
TO COMPROMISE HERE!

I'LL GIVE  
YOU FIVE  
NOT TO.

KRAK

AQUAMAN!  
CYBORG! ANYONE,  
COME IN!

DAMMIT!

KENDRA,  
YOU HAVE  
TO BREAK  
BARBATOS'  
GRIP!  
PLEASE!

NEVER, FOR ALL  
ROADS LEAD TO  
DARKNESS.

THAT'S WHAT  
HE WANTS YOU  
TO BELIEVE! THINK  
OF BATMAN AND  
SUPERMAN, FIGHTING  
DOWN IN THE DARK!  
THINK OF CARTER! IF  
WE CAN FIND HIS  
MACE--

THERE IS  
NO MACE HERE,  
FOOL! AND  
HALL...

AGH!



"...HALL IS  
LOST TO  
THE DARK."

YOU  
SHALL NOT  
PASS!

KEEP GOING,  
CLARK! ~~HUFF HUFF~~  
LEAVE ME! YOU CAN...  
YOU CAN MAKE IT  
DOWN TO THE  
FORGE...

BRUCE...

DIANA, THE  
LEAGUE...THEY'LL  
STILL BE FIGHTING.  
WE HAVE TO KEEP  
FIGHTING T--

THE  
FORGE IS  
DARK, BRUCE.  
I WANT TO FIGHT,  
TOO, BUT THERE'S  
NOWHERE TO  
GO. WE NEED  
TO RETREAT!  
PLEASE...

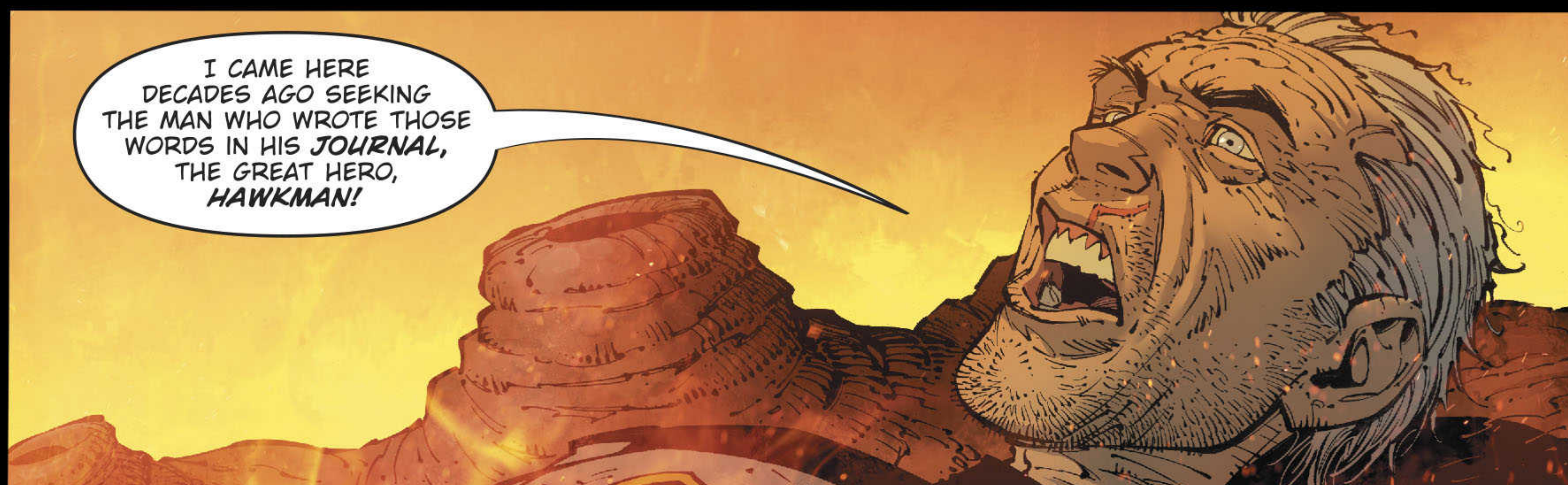




YOU WILL BE  
RETURNED TO THE  
FORGE, TO DARKNESS!  
PREPARE YOURSELVES!  
THERE IS NO  
RETREAT!

NO!  
THERE  
ISN'T!

"TO RETREAT,"  
≡COUGH COUGH≡  
"TO RETREAT IS  
TO WALK ALONE, TO  
EXPLORE IS TO WALK  
WITH GENERATIONS,  
DEAD AND ALIVE,  
IN AN ACT OF  
LOVE..."



I CAME HERE  
DECADES AGO SEEKING  
THE MAN WHO WROTE THOSE  
WORDS IN HIS *JOURNAL*,  
THE GREAT HERO,  
*HAWKMAN*!



THERE  
IS NO  
HAWKMAN  
HER--

DAMN RIGHT.  
THAT HERO,  
CARTER HALL,  
HE'S LONG  
DEAD.



YES...  
CARTER...  
HALL...  
IS...



BRUCE,  
THE FORGE...  
A *SPARK*!



THAT'S RIGHT,  
YOU BIG TURKEY...  
≡COUGH≡  
≡COUGH≡...



"...CARTER HALL, HE MIGHT  
HAVE BEEN THE **GREATEST**  
DETECTIVE IN HUMAN HISTORY.

"A MAN WHO CARRIED  
THE TORCH OF **DISCOVERY**  
FORWARD...

"...LIGHTING THE  
DARKNESS, NO  
MATTER HOW  
**TERRIFYING** THE  
MYSTERY.

"A HERO WHO PUSHED  
THROUGH, SEEKING  
**TRUTH**, EVEN WHEN IT  
SEEMED IMPOSSIBLE  
TO FIND...

"...EVEN WHEN  
THE ANSWERS  
HE SOUGHT...  
TURNED OUT  
TO BE...

"...**SAVAGE.**"

⇒UNH<  
COME  
ON!

**ENOUGH!**

YOU HAVE  
**NO CHANCE**  
OF WINNING HERE!  
YOU MIGHT HAVE  
FOUND THE MACE,  
BUT IT CHANGES  
**NOTHING!**

YOU MEAN  
CARTER HALL'S MACE?  
MADE OF NTH METAL?  
⇒UNH< WHICH IS  
**HYPER-CONDUCTIVE?**  
MEANING...IT ABSORBS  
AND STORES  
ENERGY?


LIKE THE  
KIND **YOU'RE**  
GENERATING?

I THINK  
WHAT YOU'RE  
TRYING TO SAY,  
BLACK ADAM,  
IS, OH SH...










THE BULLETS ARE  
MADE OF **EIGHTH METAL**,  
SAME AS YOUR **INVISIBLE**  
**JET**, IF YOU HAVE THAT  
ON THIS EARTH.

HELLO, DIANA...HOW  
ARE YOU? ME, I'VE DONE  
A LOT OF TRAVELING LATELY.  
HAD THE PLEASURE OF VISITING  
MANY, MANY WORLDS, AND  
**KILLING THEM.**

ON MOST, WE'RE  
ALLIES. ON OTHERS,  
ENEMIES. ON A FEW,  
WE'RE ACTUALLY  
TOGETHER AND HAVE  
CHILDREN.

THEY'RE  
**FIERCE** LITTLE  
CREATURES. I EVEN  
TOOK DOWN THEIR  
NAMES...BEFORE I  
KILLED THEM,  
TOO.

ONE THING IS  
CONSISTENT ABOUT  
YOU, THOUGH, ON NEARLY  
EVERY PLANET. EVEN WHEN  
EVERYONE ELSE FALLS,  
EVEN ALL ALONE, YOU  
ALWAYS **FIGHT** UNTIL  
THE END.



THIS ISN'T...  
THE END...SUPERMAN,  
BATMAN...MY  
FRIENDS, THEY'LL  
FIND A WAY...



**STOP. JUST  
LISTEN.**

YOU HEAR  
THAT? PEOPLE THINK OF  
BIRTH AS LOUD, AND DEATH  
AS SILENT. THINGS START  
WITH A BANG, END WITH A  
WHIMPER, BUT I'LL TELL  
YOU A **SECRET**. SEE,  
ENDINGS...



"...ENDINGS ARE THE LOUDEST OF ALL."

WHIRRR

WELL, AT LEAST IT MAKES NOISE!

THAT MEANS IT'S WORKING! I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SAY THIS...

...BUT THANK YOU, SLADE. FOR BRINGING ME HERE. STILL, I DON'T UNDERSTAND.

WHAT CURSED DEAL DID ARION STRIKE TO SAVE OUR CITY? HOW WAS I UNAWARE?

IT'S ANCIENT FISHTORY, PAL. WHAT I'VE LEARNED IS THAT PEOPLE MAKE THE DEALS THEY NEED TO SURVIVE. BEYOND THAT, WHY SHOULD YOU CARE?

WHY? BECAUSE IT'S MY KINGDOM. IF SOME INFERNAL BARGAIN WAS MADE--

LOOK, WE HAVE WHAT WE NEED. NTH METAL.

IF YOU ASK ME, THE ANSWERS IN FRONT OF YOUR FACE ARE ALWAYS WHAT MATTER.

BEYOND THOSE, BETTER NOT TO KNO--

AGH!

DEATHSTROKE!

UHH!

YOU'D HAVE BEEN WISE TO LISTEN TO HIM, AQUAMAN...





BLACK MANTA?!

SEEMS I KNOW MORE ABOUT THE SECRETS OF YOUR KINGDOM THAN YOU DO NOW...

LISTEN ~~UNH~~ LISTEN TO ME...THE WHOLE WORLD WILL **SINK** IF WE DON'T STOP THIS!



BUT THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I WANT. SEE, I'VE MADE A PACT WITH BARBATOS.



IN THE DARK, I WILL RULE AN UNDERWATER EARTH. **ENDLESS OCEANS** WHERE YOUR PEOPLE ARE ENSLAVED.

AND YOU JUST MADE IT ALL POSSIBLE. BY **VENTURING** OUT OF FAMILIAR WATERS...



THANK YOU, MANTA, FOR A **SPEEDY DELIVERY.**

...AND RIGHT INTO THEIR TRAP.

NO. NO... I WILL FIGHT YOU.

OH, ARTHUR...



"...WE WOULDN'T WANT IT ANY OTHER WAY."

OHHHH,  
IT HURTS!

I HAVE SEEN MANY THINGS ACROSS MANY UNIVERSES, BUT THAT WAS NEW.

I TOLD YOU HE HAD ONE.\*

AFTER THE EGG!

\*STARRO HAS FIVE, ACTUALLY.  
(DON'T ASK). --TAY

"...WE WOULDN'T WANT IT ANY OTHER WAY."

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I TOLD YOU HE HAD ONE.\*

AFTER THE EGG!

\*STARRO HAS FIVE, ACTUALLY. (DON'T ASK). --TAY

MY *BOOT'S* ABOUT TO FIND *YOUR* DARKNESS. NOW GIVE US PLASTIC MAN BACK.

HE'S ONE OF *US*.

I'D LISTEN TO THE MAN, SYNN.

MY *BOOT'S* ABOUT TO FIND *YOUR* DARKNESS. NOW GIVE US PLASTIC MAN BACK.

HE'S ONE OF *US*.

I'D LISTEN TO THE MAN, SYNN.

MY *BOOT'S* ABOUT TO FIND *YOUR* DARKNESS. NOW GIVE US PLASTIC MAN BACK.

HE'S ONE OF *US*.

I'D LISTEN TO THE MAN, SYNN.

HEH. ALL RIGHT. YOU WANT THE EGG? TAKE IT.

SEE WHAT *GOOD* IT DOES YOU!

HEH. ALL RIGHT. YOU WANT THE EGG? TAKE IT.

SEE WHAT *GOOD* IT DOES YOU!



THE **PHOENIX CANNON** IS DESIGNED TO BRIGHTEN NTH METAL AT THE CORE OF THE EARTH, SHOULD THE PLANET EVER BEGIN TO SINK INTO THE DARK!

IF WE CAN **ACTIVATE** IT, WE MIGHT BE ABLE TO **RAISE** THE PLANET.

CAN YOU OPERATE IT, MR. TERRIFIC?

I CAN TRY. BUT THE POLARITY... SOMETHING'S **WRONG** WITH IT.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

IT'S BEEN ENTIRELY **REVERSED** BY SOMEONE.

BY WHO?

BY US.

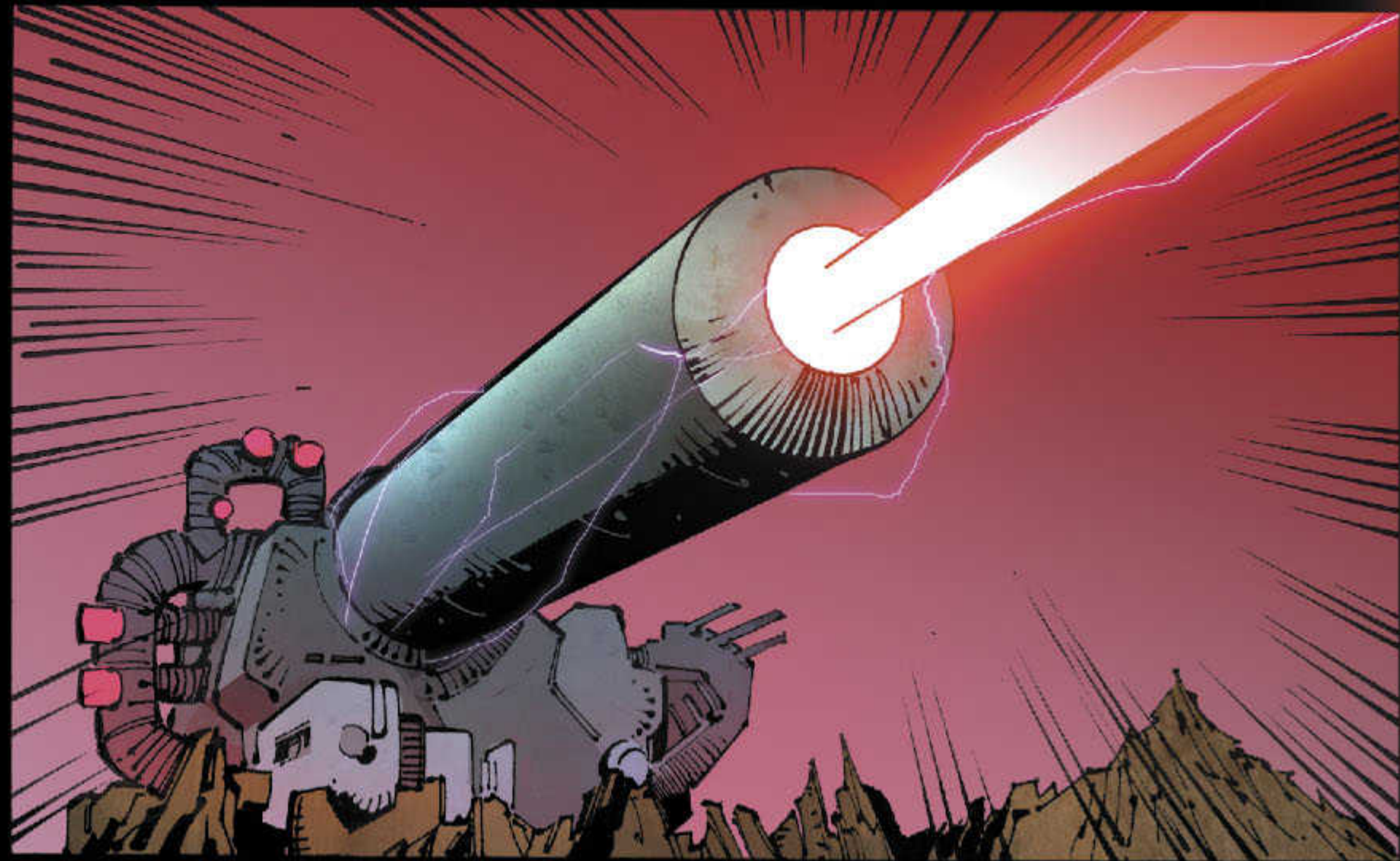
ALL PART OF THE BATTLE PLAN, LANTERN...

SO BRIGHT...

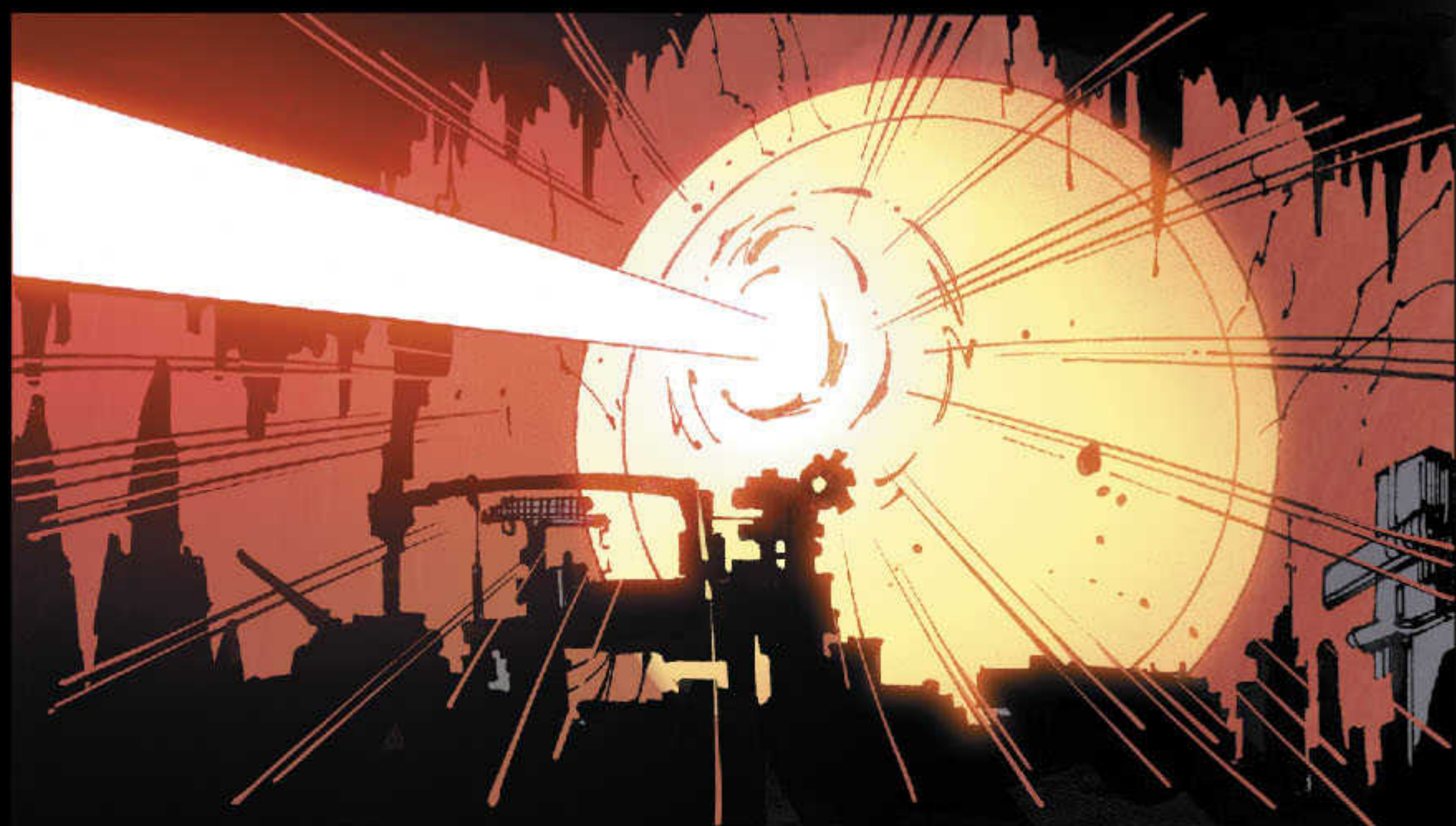
NO...

"DO YOU HEAR IT NOW, WONDER WOMAN?"

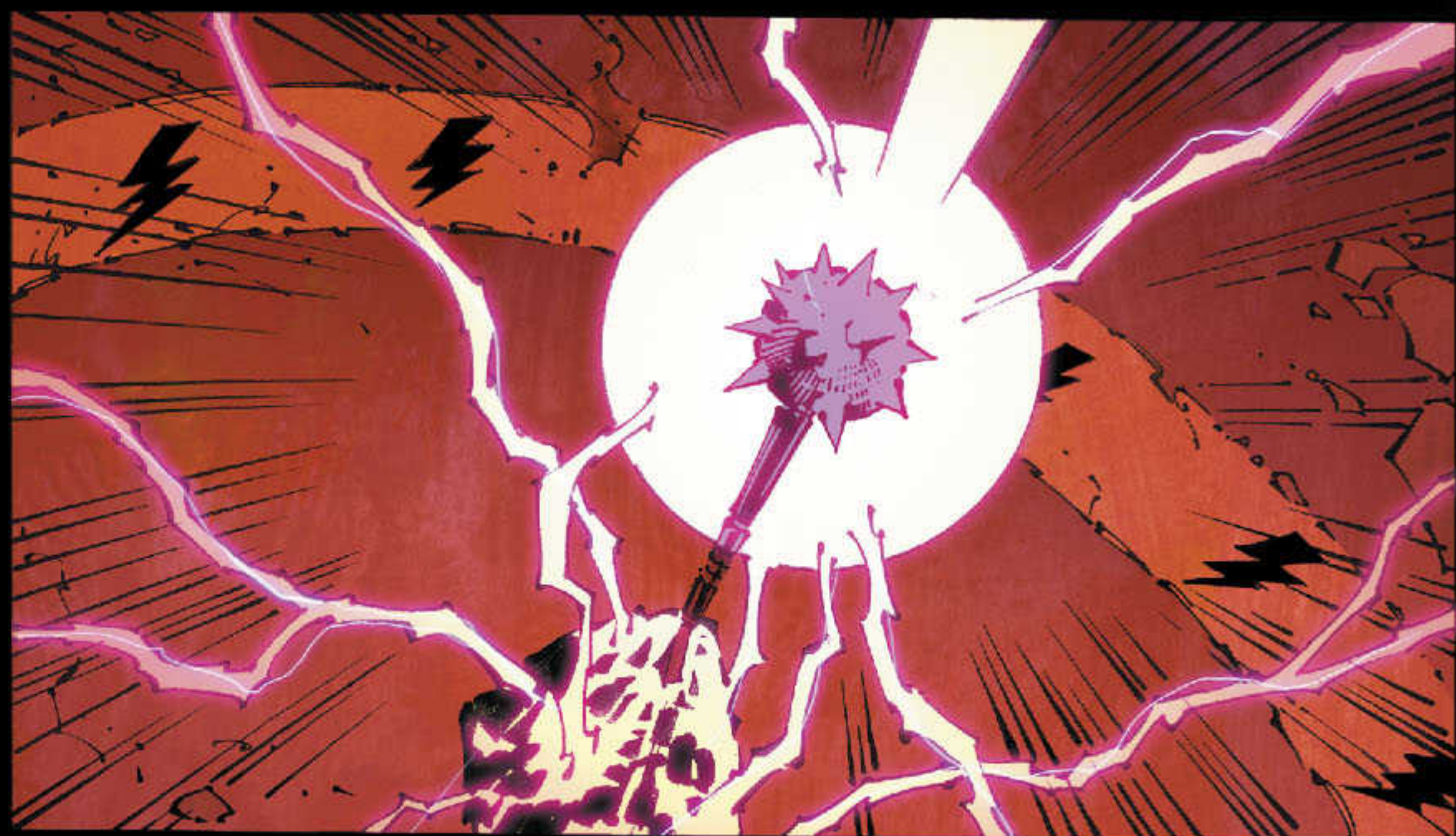




"...ALL THE PIECES  
CLICKING INTO PLACE?



"SEE, YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS JUST  
DELIVERED YOUR UNIVERSE'S LAST REMAINING  
PIECES OF NTH METAL RIGHT INTO OUR HANDS.  
THEY WERE FAR TOO **DANGEROUS** FOR US  
TO RISK APPROACHING OURSELVES.



"NOW, THE **EGG** WILL POWER  
THE REVERSED CANNON...

"...AND ITS BEAM WILL  
**DARKEN** THE CORE  
OF THE EARTH...

"...THEN, THROUGH **THIS**--THE  
VERY MACE YOU RECOVERED--THE  
EARTH WILL BE GUIDED **DOWN**  
THROUGH THE PORTAL AND INTO  
THE DARK, ONCE AND FOR ALL.



BRUCE,  
IT'S...

WE  
NEED TO  
JUMP!



**NOW!**

"RIGHT NOW, YOUR  
FRIENDS AT THE **FORGE**  
ARE SEEING IT DARKEN  
FOR GOOD...

"...AND MAKING A  
LEAP OF FAITH THAT  
WILL PROVE **FUTILE**.

"BECAUSE NOW THE EARTH  
HAS SUNK LOW ENOUGH  
THAT BARBATOS' CRY WILL  
CALL FORTH THE ARMIES  
OF THE DARK."







CAN YOU HEAR IT NOW? THE LOUDEST SCREAM? THE ONE FROM DEEP INSIDE?

WHEN YOU ACCEPT THAT EVERYTHING YOU'VE DONE WASN'T GOOD ENOUGH. THAT YOU WEREN'T GOOD ENOUGH.

THAT THE MYSTERIES YOU TRIED TO SOLVE POINTED ONLY TO BIGGER ONES, AND TO YOUR OWN SMALLNESS.

THAT YOU **FAILED**, WILL ONLY EVER FAIL, AND WERE A FOOL TO VENTURE OUT AT ALL. A SMALL, MEANINGLESS FOOL.

HA, YOU HEAR IT NOW, DON'T YOU?

GOOD-BYE, DIANA. I'LL LEAVE YOU HERE TO DO WHAT YOU DO BEST. FIGHT POINTLESSLY TO THE END. **ALONE.**



NO...NO, IT WILL NOT END THIS WAY. IT'S A **LIE**. IT'S MANIPULATION!

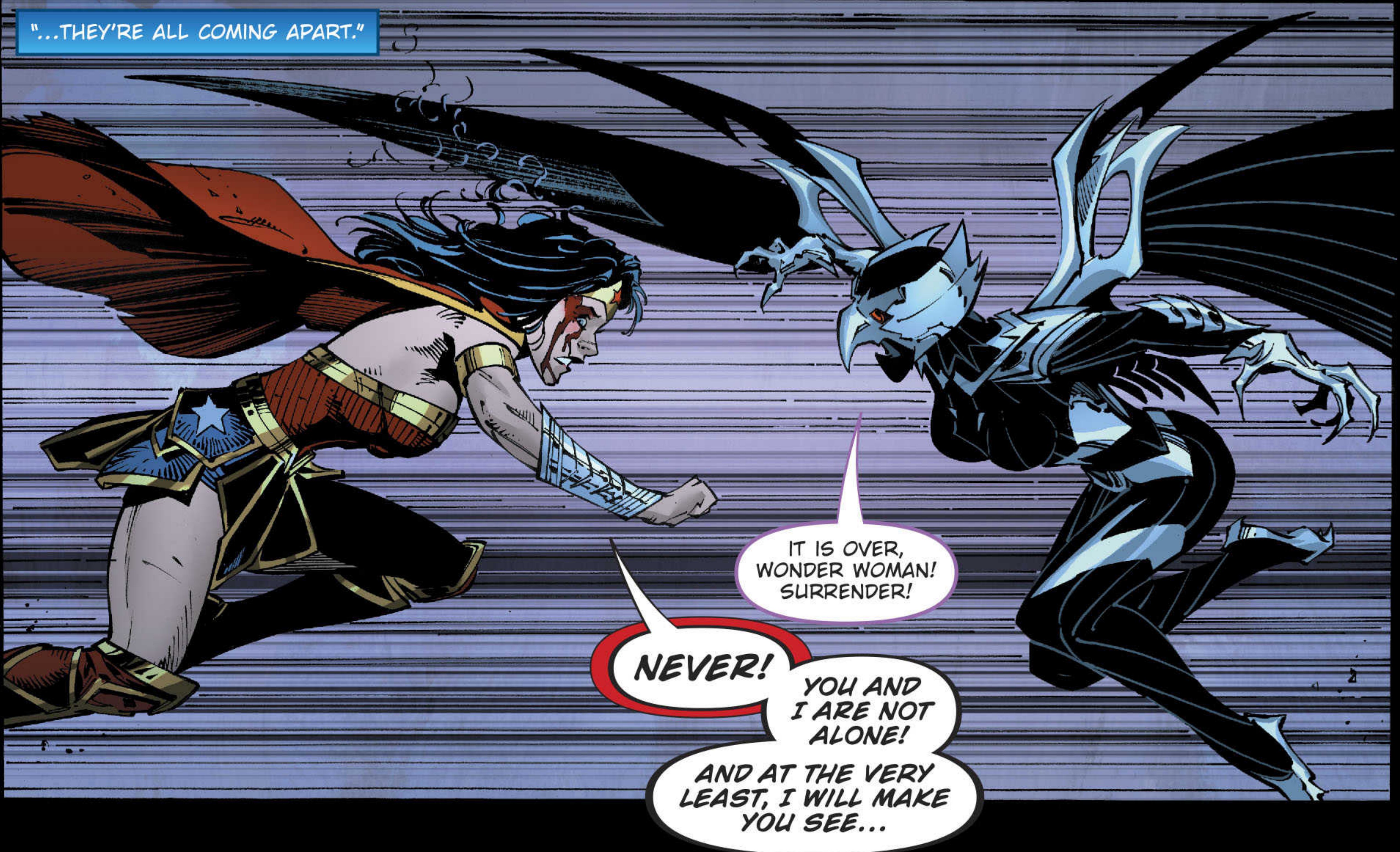
IT ONLY EVER ENDS THIS WAY.

"WE HAVE TO FACE IT..."



QUIET, CLARK! WE CAN--

I CAN FEEL IT, BRUCE...MY CELLS...



"...THEY'RE ALL COMING APART."

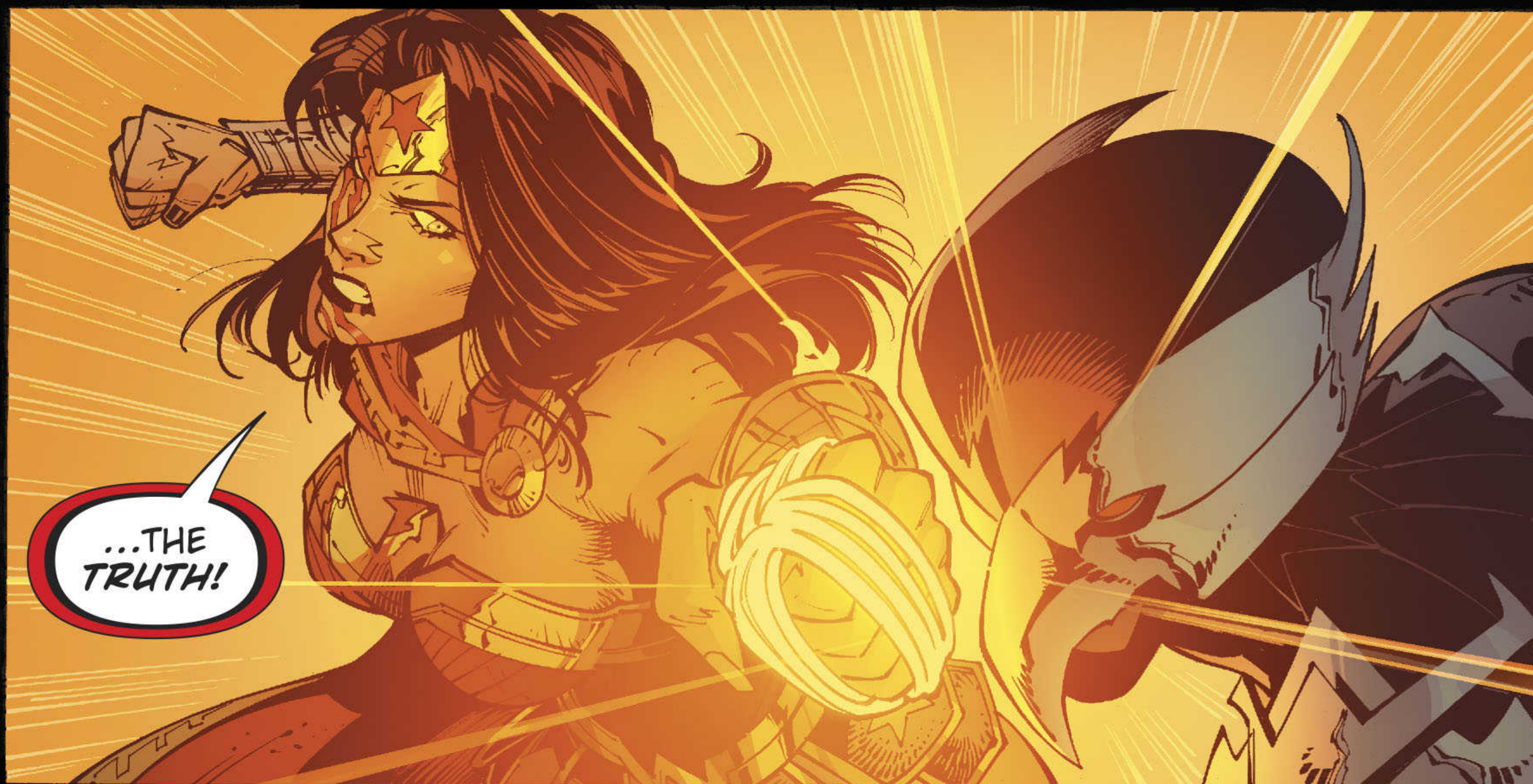
IT IS OVER, WONDER WOMAN! SURRENDER!

**NEVER!**

YOU AND I ARE NOT ALONE!

AND AT THE VERY LEAST, I WILL MAKE YOU SEE...





...THE TRUTH!



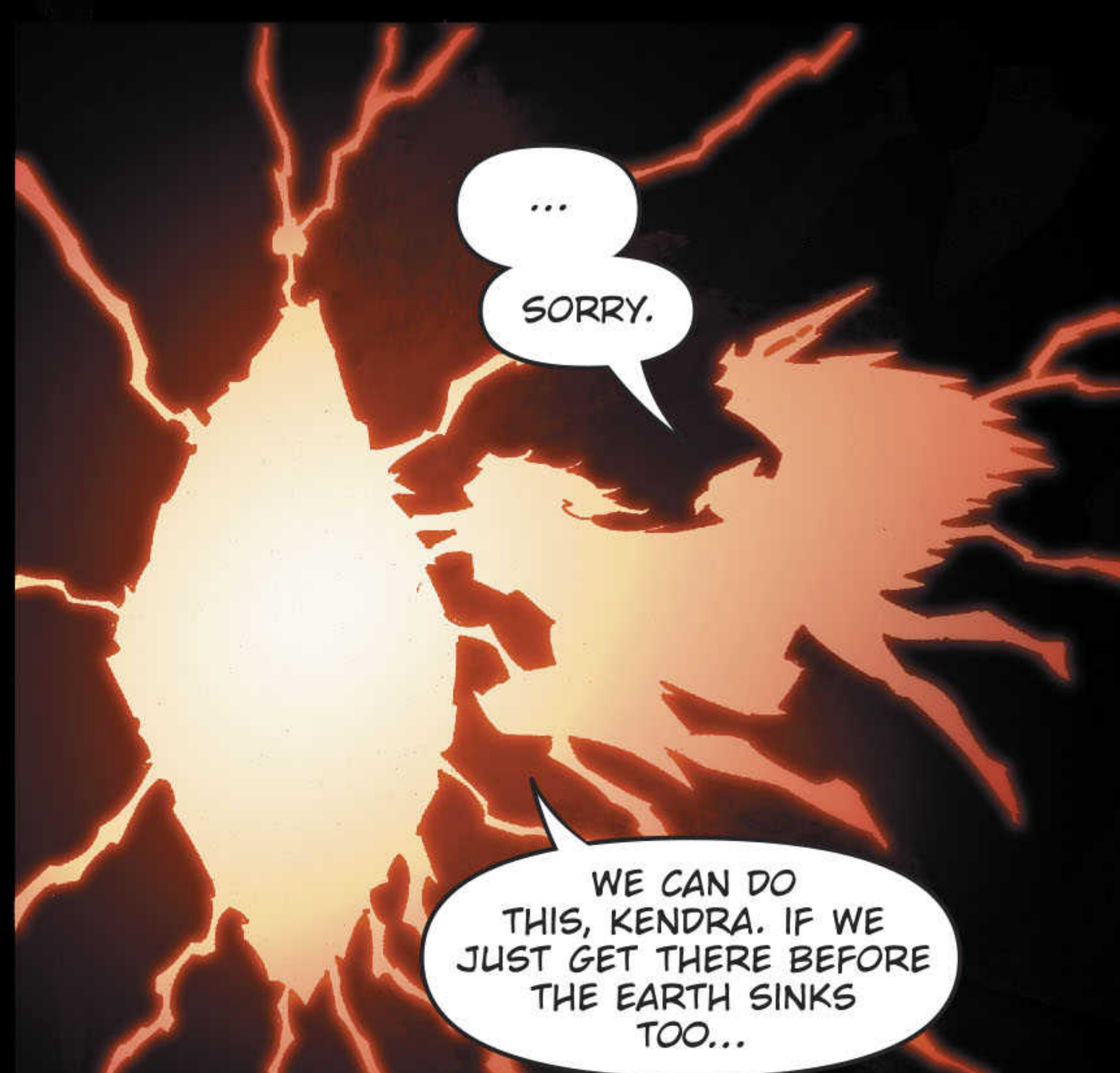
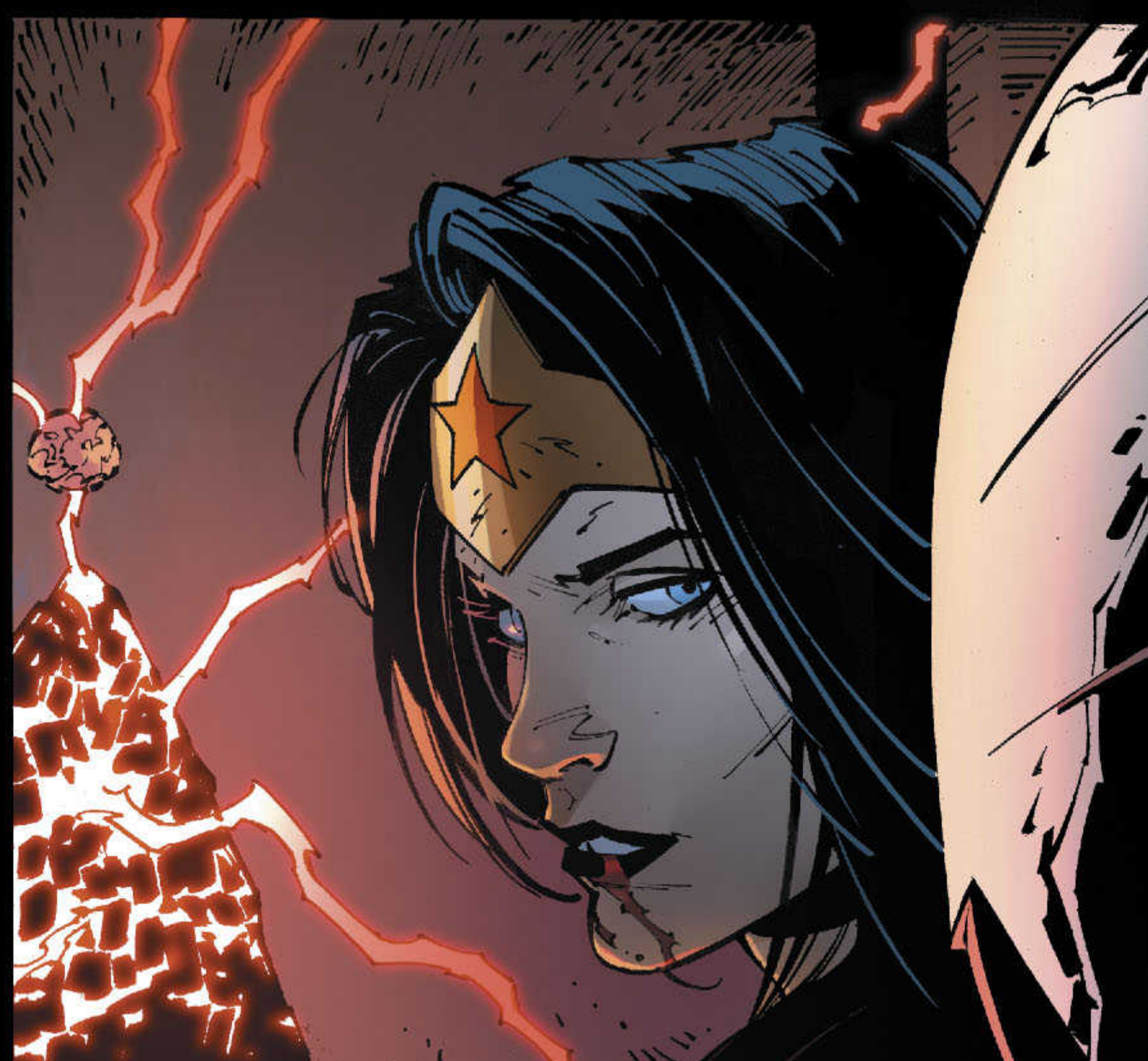
UNH...  
WHAT...  
WHO...  
  
YOU ARE  
KENDRA  
SAUNDERS.  
HAWKGIRL.



AND I  
NEED YOUR  
HELP.  
  
I...I...  
REMEMBER...  
THE LASSO,  
IT...  
  
DIANA, I'M  
SORR--

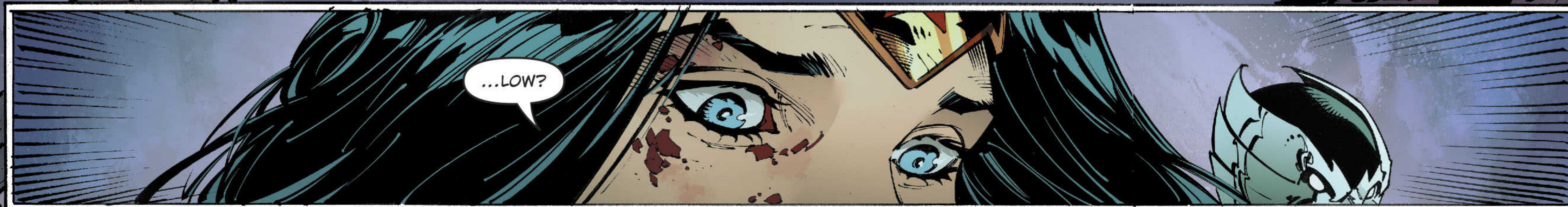


NO TIME FOR  
THAT NOW. TELL ME, CAN  
THIS PORTAL TAKE US  
TO BARBATOS?  
  
YES, BUT...THE  
EARTH...IT'S SUNK  
TOO FAR, I CAN FEEL  
IT. IF HIS *CRY* HAS  
BROUGHT FORTH HIS  
ARMIES, THERE'S  
NO HO--



...  
SORRY.  
  
WE CAN DO  
THIS, KENDRA. IF WE  
JUST GET THERE BEFORE  
THE EARTH SINKS  
TOO...





...LOW?



GREAT  
HERA...

ALL ROADS  
LEAD TO  
DARKNESS!



TO  
BARBATOSSSS!



BRUCE, I'M...  
I'M SORRY.

IT'S NOT  
OVER!



NO...IT'S NOT, OLD  
FRIEND...AND WHEREVER  
THIS TAKES US, WE'LL  
-WIN- WE'LL GO  
TOGETHER.



...DIANA, THE  
OTHERS...WE'LL  
WIN! W--





BRUCE...  
CLARK...  
I...



THERE'RE  
TOO MANY.  
WONDER  
WOMAN--

STOP.

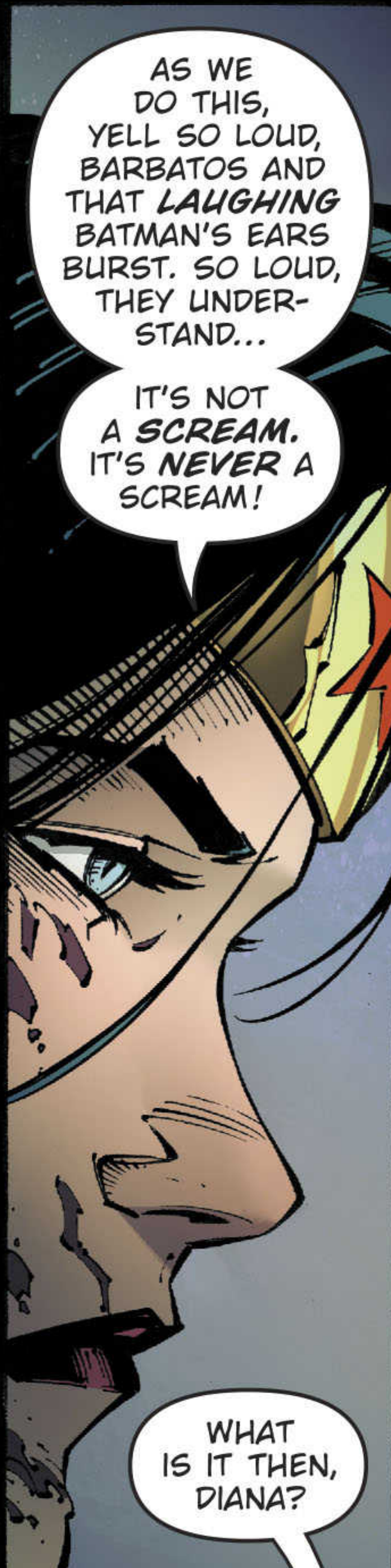
DO  
SOMETHING  
FOR ME.

...WHAT?



YELL.

YELL?



AS WE  
DO THIS,  
YELL SO LOUD,  
BARBATOS AND  
THAT **LAUGHING**  
BATMAN'S EARS  
BURST. SO LOUD,  
THEY UNDER-  
STAND...

IT'S NOT  
A **SCREAM**.  
IT'S **NEVER** A  
SCREAM!

WHAT  
IS IT THEN,  
DIANA?



IT'S A  
WAR CRY!



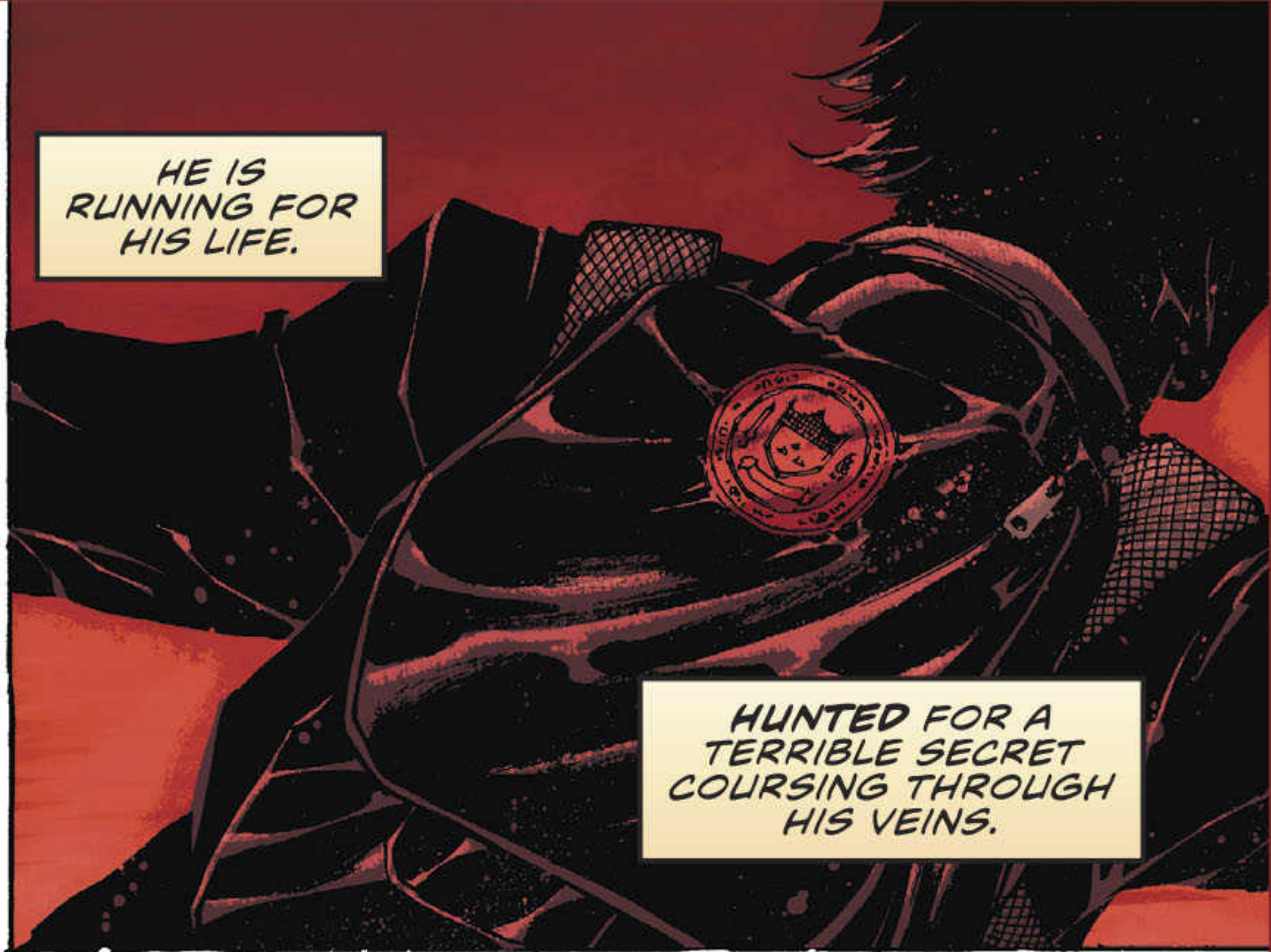
**NEXT MONTH: The fall of the Multiverse in DARK KNIGHTS RISING: THE WILD HUNT!**  
**And in March: The epic conclusion in DARK NIGHTS: METAL #6!**



EVERY NIGHT, FOR YEARS NOW, CADEN PARK'S DREAM HAS BEGUN THE SAME WAY.



HE IS RUNNING FOR HIS LIFE.



HUNTED FOR A TERRIBLE SECRET COURSEING THROUGH HIS VEINS.

AROUND HIM ARE OTHERS LIKE HIMSELF.



TEENAGERS WITH SPECIAL ABILITIES THEY HAVE ONLY BEGUN TO UNDERSTAND.



THEY RUN TOWARD THEIR SALVATION. A PLACE WHERE THEY CAN LEARN THE TRUTH ABOUT THEMSELVES.

BUT CADEN KNOWS NONE OF THEM WILL EVER REACH IT. HE'LL NEVER FIND THEM.



AND MOST NIGHTS, HE'S RIGHT.

DEATH CATCHES EACH OF THEM, ONE BY ONE.



THE PAIN ALWAYS FEELS SO REAL. HE PRAYS FOR IT TO STOP.



PRAYS TO WAKE, OR FOR A FAMILIAR HAND TO TAKE HIM BY THE SHOULDER.

AND ENGLUF THE WORLD IN GREEN LIGHT.





EVERY TIME IS THE FIRST TIME. THE SIGHT OF THIS IMPOSSIBLE PLACE TAKES HIS BREATH AWAY.

HE KNOWS HIS STRUGGLE IS OVER. HE KNOWS HE IS GOING TO BE OKAY.

CADEN CALLS IT THE CAMPUS, THOUGH HE DOESN'T REMEMBER WHERE HE FIRST GOT THE NAME. HIS THERAPIST SAYS IT'S A "SANCTUARY"--A TERM SHE PULLED FROM GUIDED MEDITATION.

SHE SAYS IT'S A SAFE PLACE CADEN CAN RETREAT TO IN HIS MIND, WHERE THE STRUGGLES OF THE WORLD AROUND HIM SEEM FAR AWAY.

A PLACE WHERE TIME STANDS STILL, AND DEATH HAS NO PURCHASE.

BUT CADEN KNOWS BETTER... HE KNOWS IT'S MORE THAN AN ESCAPE.

THE MAN'S EYES TELL HIM SO. EYES SO POWERFUL AND PIERCING--THEY HAVE SEEN SO MUCH, OVER SO LONG A TIME--CADEN CAN SCARCELY COMPREHEND IT.

THE EYES BECKON HIM TO GO DEEPER. THEY SPEAK OF A MISSION... A PURPOSE...

...AND SOMETHING TERRIBLE ON THE HORIZON...

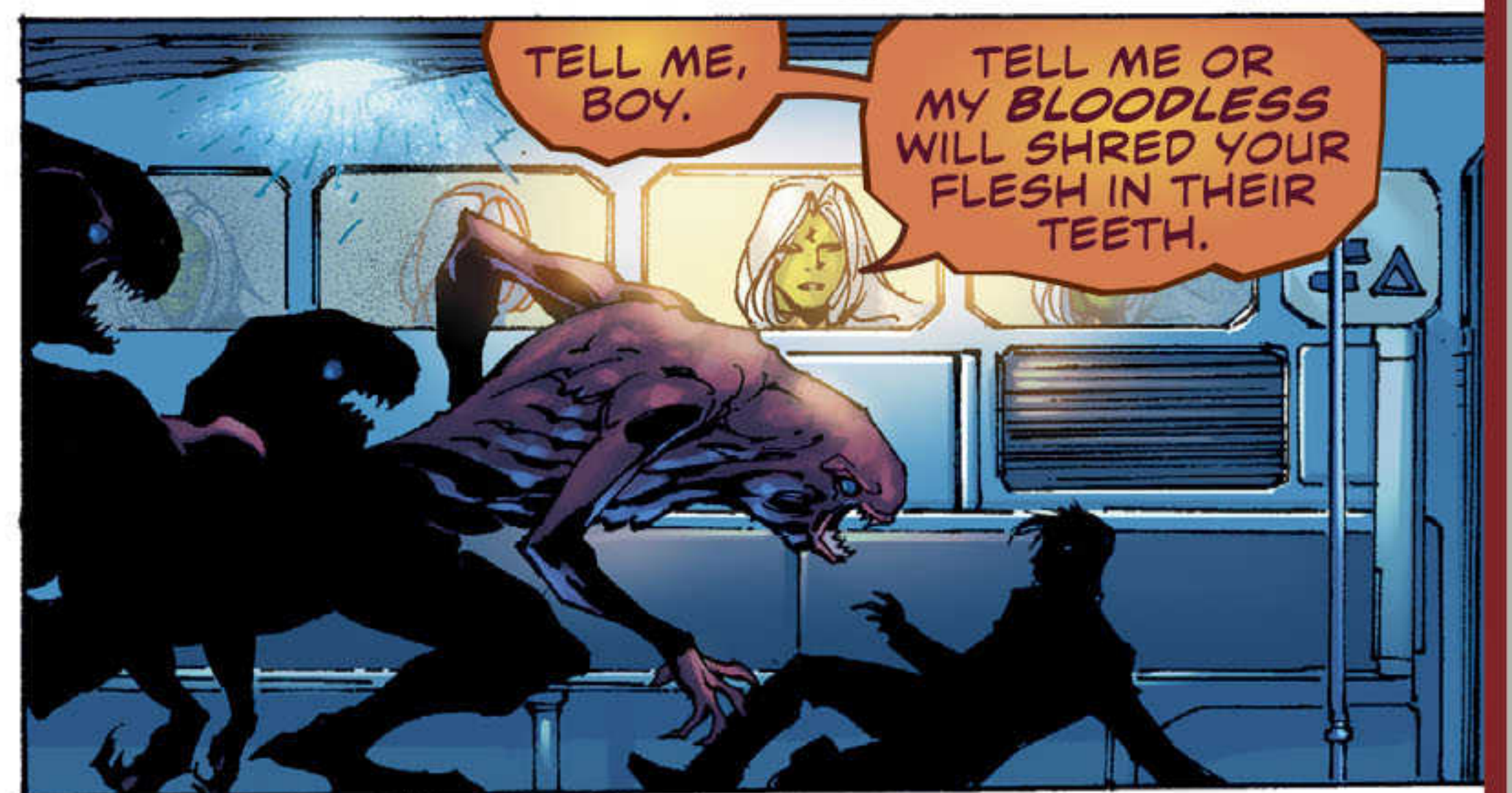
# THE IMMORTAL MEN

JIM LEE & JAMES TYNION IV / STORYTELLERS  
SCOTT WILLIAMS / INKER  
ALEX SINCLAIR / COLORIST  
CARLOS M. MANGUAL / LETTERER  
LEE, WILLIAMS, SINCLAIR / COVER  
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KATIE KUBERT / EDITOR

IMMORTAL MEN CREATED BY  
JAMES TYNION IV & JIM LEE







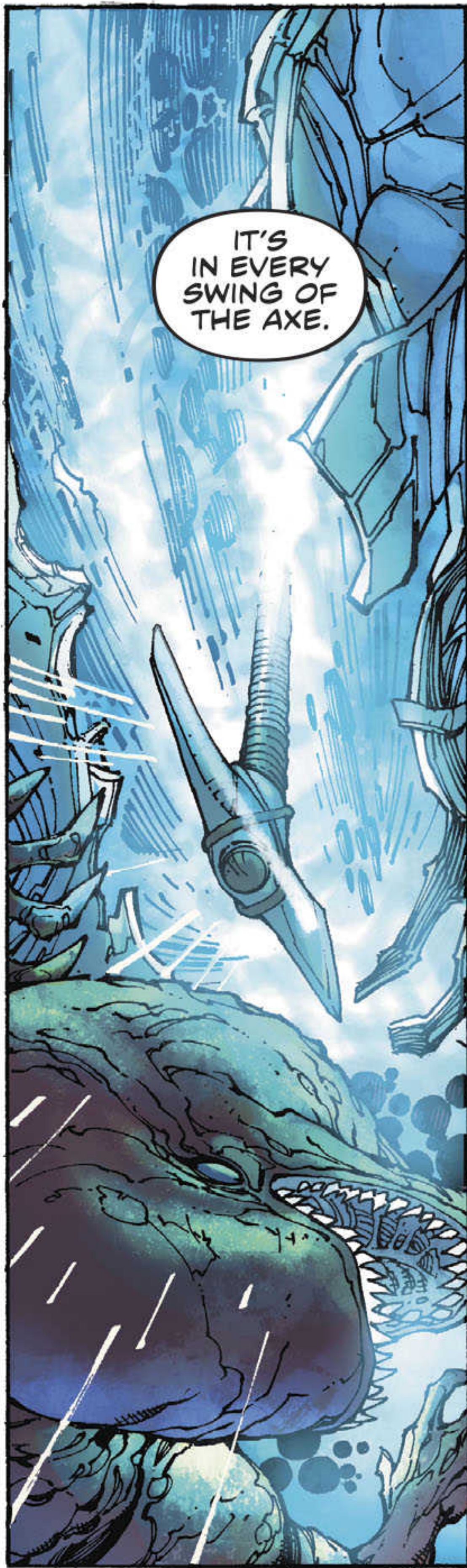




DON'T LISTEN TO HER, KID. I CAN TELL YA HOW TO SAVE THE WORLD.

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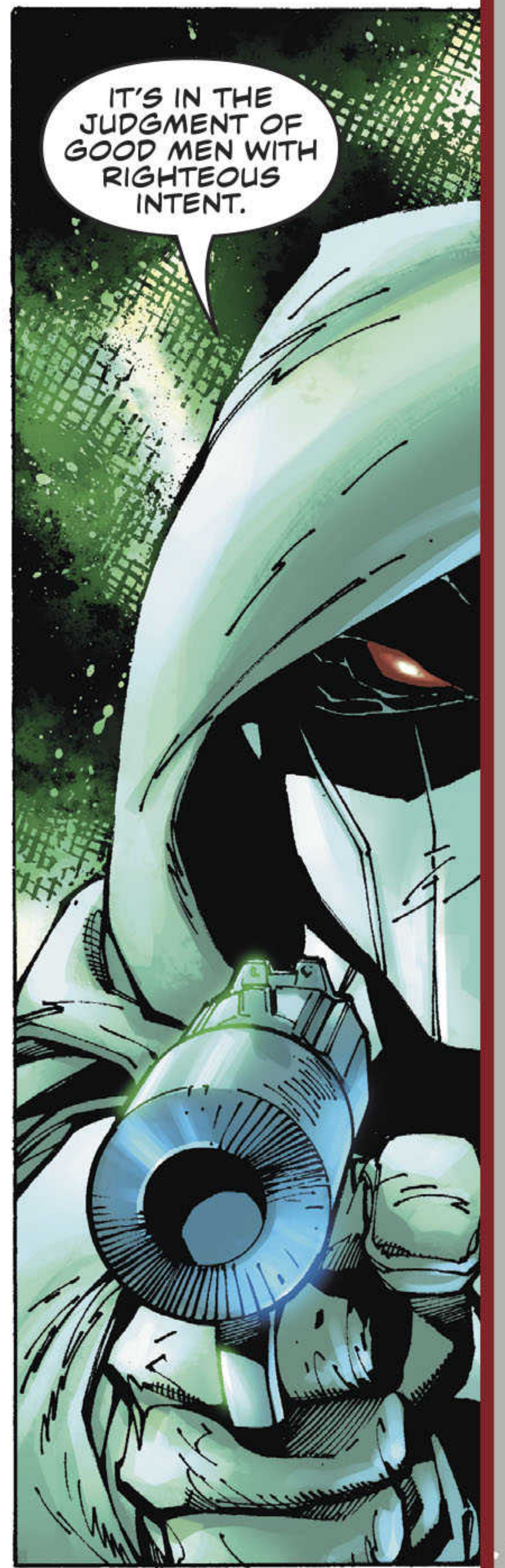
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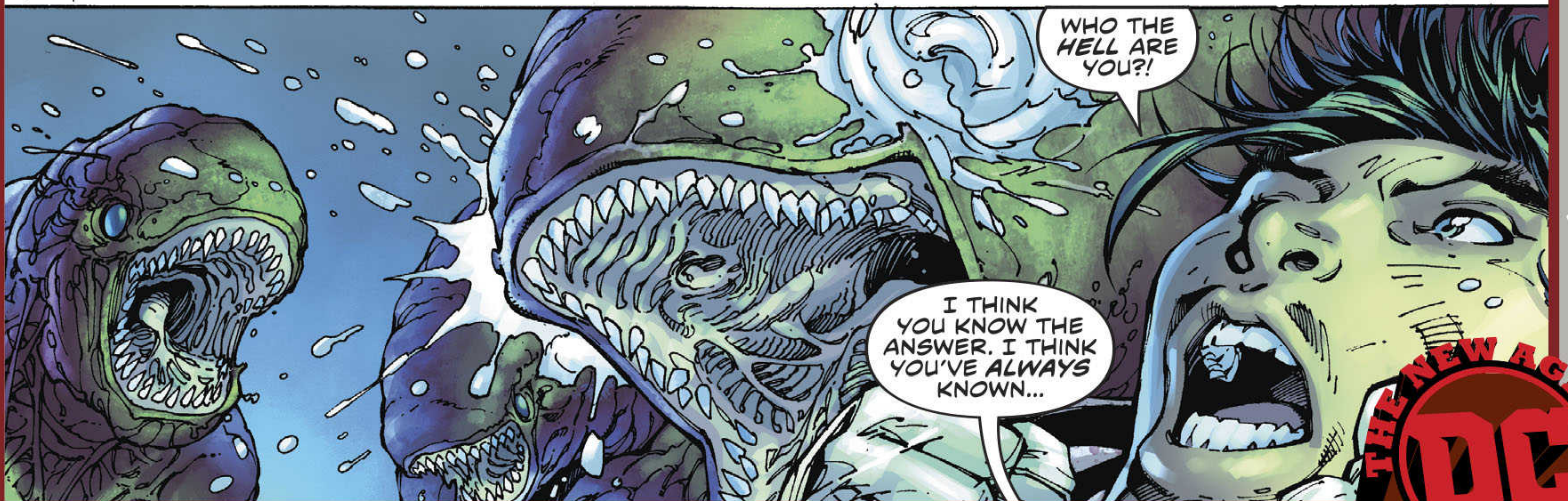
IT'S IN EVERY SWING OF THE AXE.



EVERY STRIKE OF THE CLAW.



IT'S IN THE JUDGMENT OF GOOD MEN WITH RIGHTEOUS INTENT.



WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?!

I THINK YOU KNOW THE ANSWER. I THINK YOU'VE ALWAYS KNOWN...







TO BE CONTINUED IN **THE IMMORTAL MEN** #1 ON SALE IN MARCH

